

OTHER FEATURES • SPECIALS • EXCLUSIVES

OINK!

NO. 40

INSIDE:
**PULL-OUT
DRACULAR POSTER!**

35¢

AUGUST 1994
\$1.50 (CAN. & MEX.)
ISSUE #40



Hair-Raising Issue!

Halloween Quiz

Are you a teenage werewolf?
Find out with our easy-to-do
Halloween Quiz...

1. How does a full moon affect you?
a) Not at all
b) I get a full restless, and somewhat mad, but the odd live sheep or cow (but never a pig)
c) I turn all hairy, start howling, and hit people. (If Yes is the choice, then there's really no need to continue with the quiz)

2. How do you like your meat?
a) I don't eat it, just like my hero Uncle Fogg
b) In burgers
c) Raw, dripping with blood, screaming, struggling, and dressed like a village musician

3. When did you start shaving?
a) Not yet
b) When I was a child
c) The day after the full moon - every month

4. Do you like greeting and insulting all people?

a) No
b) Yes
c) Yes - but I support Play Lighthouse, so it doesn't really count

5. Where do you stand on the other bullet's issue?
a) I would not then but buy (Horse) Porky products with the proceeds
b) They make me a little nervous
c) They really put me - and I must jokingly

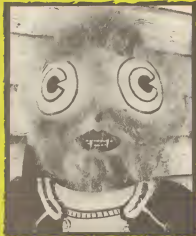
How Did You Doooooooooooooo!

Mostly A's: Relax. You're not really a werewolf (don't take words of W. Olsman)

Mostly B's: You may not be a werewolf, but I wouldn't want to find myself alone with you on a moonlit night

Mostly C's: There's a good news and there's a bad news. The bad news is - you're a werewolf! The good news is - oh no, sorry my mistake, there he is, good news after all

(SCARY AND CREEPY)



The Secret Diary of Hadrian Vile - Aged 8 $\frac{5}{8}$ (years)

I think we are having another war on a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

AWAAAAAHOOWWOOWWAAA H!

The other side was over a lot of the moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun



M+12



On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

I'll keep a log - out of the moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

zzzzzz



On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

zzzzzz



On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun



On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun



On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

On a moonlight sea under a lot of the spirit of the sun

20th Century Pigg Presents...

2001 MILLION YEARS B.C.—A SPACE FILLER

STARRING THE HEKONSTONES!

LAND AND JOHN OF THE BEE SIZE
TERRA WERE IN LOVE



BUT THE TRIBAL COUNCIL DECIDED
THAT LAND SHOULD MARRY BOTTOM
THE TRIBE'S CHIEF



WHEN JOHN OBJECTED THE
COUNCIL EXPELLED HIM
FROM THE TRIBE



FACING MANY PERILS!



JOHN, ALONE AND
FRIENDLESS
WANDERED THE
BARREN
PREHISTORIC
WORLD...



LOOK!



AND SOMETIMES ESCAPING BY THE NARROWEST
OF NARROWING

MURKY THOUGHTS FORMED IN JOHN'S BRAIN.

SUDDENLY, DARK STRANGE LIGHT.

BEHIND IT'S A MYSTERY OBJECT, SENT HERE BY AN ALIEN RACE, TO TEACH ME WISDOM AND TRUTH AND SPEED UP THE PROCESS OF EVOLUTION!

HE WANTS TO BEAT COMFOLI!
HE WANTS TO GLAD-TRAMP!
HE WANTS TO NAUSEA-BANDIT!



POORLY PLOTTED EXPLANATION

NEXT DAY --

JOHN SENT THIS MESSAGE TO COMFOLI BY CARRIER. PTERODACTYL! SAID HE FOUND SOMETHING HE MUST SEE!

HIM BETTER NOT BE (GODING) WE COME ALL THIS WAY TO SEE HIM! STRANGLE HIM IF HE'S TERNING!



ELU WHIST'S THAT SHADOW FALLING ACROSS US?

AACH!



JOHN HAD USED THE SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE CARVED TO HIM BY THE MYSTERIOUS ALIEN FORCE TO COME UP WITH THE BRILLIANT IDEA OF TUSHING THE ALIEN BEINGCULTH OVER ON TOP OF HIS ENEMIES!

SURPRISE!

AACH!
AACH!

GOACH!



WITHOUT THE TRIBAL COUNCIL TO OPPOSE HIM, JOHN HARRIED (WANT) AND WENT ON TO BECOME LEADER OF THE TRIBE!

NORMAL. IF YOU PULSE AWAY! YOUNG TRY TO GET A COUNCIL PLAT FIRST!

Plotted entirely in the rain.



WEEDY WILLY'S HALLOWEEN HORROR!



POOR, PETRIFIED WEEZY WILLY!!



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LAXXIE the WONDER PIG

THE BEAST FROM THE MIST

THE MISTS HAD CLUNG LIKE A GRAY, SODDEN BLANKET TO THE MOORS WHICH WERE LAXXIE'S HOME—



SO TAKING REFUGE IN THE LOCAL HOSTELRY, LAXXIE AND HIS MASTER LISTENED TO MIDDLE-AGED TALKS BY THE OLD FOLK—



“BUT A HUGE BEASTIE WASH BY ROADSIDE, TOLD, KNEW THE MOORS IN THE GRADY MOOTS—”

SUDDENLY A HUGE FIGURE LOOMED—



WAAH!

SO ON THE FLY HOME, LAXXIE WAS RATHER FRIGHTENED, HIS SENSES ALERT FOR ANY SIGHT OR SOUND IN THE SWIRLING MISTS—



LAXXIE DON'T HANG AROUND IN HIS MASTER KNUCKLED HIS SPUNKED MASTER INTO A PIT



AAAH! LAXXIE WHAT THE...!

HEARING HIS MASTER'S SCREAMS, LAXXIE STOPPED HE HAD TO PROTECT HIM FROM THE BEAST



LAXXIE! LAXXIE!

SKID!

AT FULL SPEED, HE SHOT THAT HIS HELPLESS MASTER—



LAXXIE I'M HERE!

....AND BRAVELY LAUNCHED HIMSELF AT THE BEAST, SENDING IT FLYING BACK INTO THE SKY!



LAXXIE WAS THEN COMPLETELY SURPRISED TO SEE A CAMERA CREEK RUNNING TOWARDS HIM.



QUICK, BROTHER! ZOOM IN ON IT!

OK, PEEBY WILL DO!

CONFUSED LAXXIE SLUNK HOME-



THAT NIGHT, HE SAT WITH HIS MASTER BY A WARM FIRE -



HE NOW GO TO DARKWORTH MOORS WHERE OWEN BULLYBROCK, INVESTIGATING THE FAMED DARKWORTH MIST MONSTER, WAS ATTACKED BY IT TODAY!

WELL THEN I WAS, WHEN SUDDENLY OUT OF THE NIGHTS CAME THOSE HORRIBLE MONSTER. FORTUNATELY HE FILMED IT BEFORE IT WAS AWAY!



AND HERE IT IS! LAST NIGHT'S PICTURE OF THE HORRIBLE MIST MONSTER OF DARKWORTH MOOR!



LAXXIE!

— Make a PIG of yourself with these — Prime Porky Products

BE A PIG PAL! Join the Pig Pack! Uncle Pigg's own club!

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an envelope with your money — attach stamp and send it to:

**PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**



Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the Pig Pack!
I enclose £1.12p (inc. postage — UK only)

Name _____

Address _____

State whether cheque or
postal order

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Please send me info on:

SENSATIONAL 'OINK!' T-SHIRT!

100% quality 100% cotton

Children — £4.27 (£3.77 for Pig Pack
Members) UK only
Adults — £5.27 (£4.77 for Pig Pack Members) UK only

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an
envelope with your money — attach stamp and
send it to:

**T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**



Name _____

Address _____

Number of Shirts required _____

Children _____ Adults _____

State chest size —

Children 28" or 32"

Adults 34", 36" or 40"

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No)

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____

Uncle Pigg says DON'T BE A MUG - BUY ONE!

Get this handsome mug featuring my
handsome mug! One size fits all (mostly)
Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere!
Only £3.00 for £2.45 for Pig Pack members!
Send your money to me at — UK only

**MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**



Name _____

Address _____

Number of mugs required _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No)

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____



**All prices quoted include postage and packing.
Please allow 28 days for delivery.**





EVERYONE HAS A SPECIAL GLAND WHICH SECRETES A CHEMICAL WHICH IN TURN PREVENTS US FROM BECOMING CANINE BEASTS OF THE NIGHT AT ANKWARD INTERVALS.

BUT SPARE A THOUGHT FOR THOSE WHO DON'T HAVE SUCH A BIOLOGICAL SAFETY-CATCH.

SPARE A THOUGHT FOR QUENTIN DE'AUGE, WHO, ON HIS BIRTHDAY, AT CHRISTMAS, EASTER, AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY AND ON HIS SISTER'S WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

BECAME...



IN HIS BELLY AFTER EDD, QUENTIN FERREASED ENTIRE ALL-ABOUT HOBBS.



AND COULD FREQUENTLY BE HEARD HOWLING HIS BLOOD LUST TO THE MOON IN THE

THE NATION'S POLICE REMAINED FRANKLY PERPLEXED AND BAFFLED.



SO THEY CALLED UPON BURP TO HELP THEM. YOUR HUSBAND PROBLEM IS AS GOOD AS SOLVED, UNLESS...



MY WEREWOLF DETECTOR WILL SOON LEAD ME TO THE CANINE CRIMINAL.





BOY BLUNDER

100-1000
 100-1000
 100-1000
 100-1000
 100-1000

424 C. H. H. van den Brink et al.

FANCY DRESS

ILL. 20 IN
HOLD THE
CROSS A
STREET-VALLEY
CITY-1911

YOU SHOULD HAVE
COME EARLIER.
EVERYTHING'S
BEEN LOST—AND
PROPERTY'S GONE.

IS THAT ALL YOU'VE
GOT LEFT? EVERYONE
WILL BE GOING AS A
BOYER OLD WITCH.

1. **Customer**
2. **Product**
3. **Price**

LATER THAT HALLOWEEN EVENING...

AND NOW COME
OUT THE NIGHT
STREET MUSICIANS?

AND I HAVE WON
THIS OLD MONSTER
HOME ON TV!

GREAT! THEN
I'M BACKWARDS
CAMPUSING AGAIN!
THEY GO FROM HOME
FASTER THAN HOME
NOW WITH THE AID
OF THE BETAHOUSE.

I'M GOING TO BE THE JOKE
OF THE FANCY
DRESS PARTY! A

 NATIONAL BUREAU OF ECONOMIC RESEARCH
 79 JOURNAL OF POLITICAL ECONOMY

OR NO?
IF YES, HOW?
IF NO, WHY?
WHAT IF POSSIBLE?

IF ONLY THE WATERS I'M SWIMMING
I'M OUT OF CONTROL /

IT SHOULD BE COMPULSORY
FOR WITCHES TO PASS
A DRUG TEST

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 103-107.

AND LAND ON PLANET
DUE BUT A PART OF WHICH
LIES IN PLANET JUST
... ..

THESE MUST BE
THE FACTS?
POUNCE-POUNCE
LOVED LIKE A
CHILD

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS
AT AUSTIN
LIBRARY

part of the way
away from
Europe, leaving
the same natural
gas and coal fields
open. The way to
play is something
called the big
oil and natural gas

OINK! SUPERSWINE POSTER...

DRACULABO





LORD OF THE HAMPIRES

JIMMY PLYNN

(BUMP OUT OF HIS SLEEP)

IN A NIGHTMARE ON BUTCHER STREET

(SPECIAL GUEST STARS: BERNIE & COLLINS)

STORY SO FAR

LOOK! IF YOU
CAN'T BE
BORED TO DEATH
YOUR OWN CHILDREN
I WASTE MY
PRECIOUS TIME
AND SPACE
TELLING YOU
WHAT'S HAPPENED!
YOU'LL HAVE
TO TRY AND
CATCH UP!

JIMMY HAS BEEN FOLLOWED FROM BUTCHER
STREET BY A CHANGING CHANGING



WHO ARE YOU?



I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE
SANDY GARDEN AT NUMBER
TWENTY SEVEN. I HAVE BEEN ABOUT
TO KISS YOU IN MY PASTOR!

DO NOT TRY TO RESIST! AS YOU CAN
SEE MY FINGERMAILS I CHASED INTO A
HOLE IN THE GROUND, DOWN SOME
DOWNERS AND A TRAIL OF HOT SPICES
SERIES OUT OF HOT SPICES NOOES



JIMMY GETS A FRIGHT AND...



WAS A CLOVER TRICK
I GOT YOUR A BURN
AT TWENTY'S.....

UNABLE TO RESIST THE HYPERNOID GAZE OF THE
EYES OF THE WITCH, JIMMY FEELS HIM BACK TO
BUTCHER STREET.....



I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN THE WITCHES
I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN THE WITCHES

BOOM! BOOM!

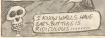
IT SEEMED TO JIMMY THAT THE VERY HOUSE
ITSELF WAS ALIVE....



PLEASE! WHAT A DAY
I'VE HAD. NOT FROM
ON TELL-TONGUE
GOD, NOT MORE
WITCHES....

STAY UP LATE! DON'T
A LITTLE BIT OF SLEEP
MAYBE?

AS YOU WILL HAVE
REALIZED BY NOW
BUTCHER STREET
IS A LIVING BEING
ORGANISM!



I KNOW WILLS HAVE
GONE, BUT THIS IS
RICH CULTURE.....

**QUIET! THE
WITCH COMES!**



WAS I MEANT TO
APPEAR BEFORE
THE MARCHING
WITCHES
OF SATAN?



WELL, GARDEN
CREATURE!

**NEXT
PAGE**

JOURNEY
INTO
UNSTOPPABLE
HORROR
(TELL YOUR
CHILD)

GRUNTS

A Pair of
Petrifying
Pages for Pigs



THE MOON IS FULL... AN EERIE
WIND FLAPS AT MY CLOAK...
MY BODY TREMBLES AND QUAKES
... I MUST HAVE EATEN TOO
MUCH PUMPKIN FLAVOURED SWILL
AT THE OFFICE HALLOWEEN PARTY!
GRRP!

HALLOWEEN HORROR!



Shona Palmer of Harington sent me this picture of her: If gnawing on a butcher's foot, and asked if I could send her an OINK! T-shirt to replace the rag she's wearing. I care deeply about my readers, so, though I didn't have a space shirt lying around, I've sent her the address of a good pyrochemist.

- Uncle Pigg, the Were-editor.

WERE-D CHAP!

I'm turning into a Were-pig! Can you tell me the name of your tailor?

- Link 'Grassy' Iverson,
Bourmoor

Congratulations! If you can't be born a pig, then becoming one when the moon is full is the next-best thing. You won't need special clothes... just remember to cut a hole in the seat of your pants so your curly tail can poke out!

- Uncle Pigg, the Were-editor.



My favorite feature in this issue of OINK! is:

1. _____
 2. _____
 3. _____
- I dislike _____

CRITIC'S CORNER



Mary Lighthouse's booby-prize goes to Noel Watson of Birmingham, for drawing this animal who has just seen Mary Lighthouse.

IF YOU THINK
THIS QUALITY MET
ME, IT WON'T BE
LONGER SO HAPPY,
2
CAN TELL YOU!



ENCLOSE THIS COUPON
(OR A COPY OF IT)
WHEN YOU WRITE TO
ME - OR I'LL TURN YOU
INTO A BAT - AN OLD
ONE, LIKE MARY
LIGHTHOUSE!

Monster Mania

[illegible]

NIGHT of THE VAMPIRE!



BANG!



"Boogie on down to the best sounds around!"

FEATURING
3 GREAT TROTTER
TAPPIN' TUNES!



WILL IN THE COUNTRY AND BANG IT INTO YOUR HEADS! IT'S
WAPPY BANGING CITY! IT'S BANG TO THE BANG, BANGING, BANGING
BANG YOUR BANGS! - BANGING CITY.

DEARNESS IT'S BANG TO THE BANG BANG BANG! COME COME COME
ON YOUR BANGS BANG!

DEARNESS IT'S BANG TO THE BANG BANG BANG! COME COME COME
(please it's appropriate here)

MAIL-PAYABLE TO: BANG TO THE BANG BANG BANG!

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PLEASE ALLOW 3-4 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY

© 1994 BANG TO THE BANG BANG BANG! BANG TO THE BANG BANG BANG!

Pete and his Pimp

WELL, MY PUPPET'S CLEARED UP TO THE GARDEN AGAIN, TO TROUSERS, PANTS, AND A JACKET!



BY THE WAY

I AM A VERY AMBITIOUS BOSS, EVEN IF I AM A LITTLE BIT SMALL!





ON THE NAME OF THE
SPRING, THE GREAT
CATHEDRAL, THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT
REACHING

AND THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
AND THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
AND THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
AND THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

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LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT

LOOK, THE GREAT, THE GREAT, THE GREAT
REACHING THE GREAT





frank sidebottom's very scary story.



WHAT IS THE SCARIEST SECRET OF THE HOUSE?

WAAAA



HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

READERS:
I'M EARNING
MONEY
BABYSITTING!



UH... THIS IS THE ADDRESS!
LOOKS A BIT SCARY! AH,
WELL, HERE GOES!



BUT...

OH, NO! HE'S OUT OF HIS
ROOM! COME ON, NOW!
IN BED! IT'S
LATE!



BEFORE HE SHOULDER THE DOOR
OPENED

YOU WILL BE THE BABY'S FOOD, ER
SITTER! PLEASE COME IN, WE
WELCOME YOU!



WE GO NOW! MAKE SURE
IT... HE... DOES NOT LEAVE
HIS ROOM... FOR YOUR SAKE,
WE SEE YOU LATER... WE
HOPE!



OH! COME BACK, YOUNGESTER! YOUR
MOM AND DAD WANT YOU IN BED!



STRANGE! IT'S EMPTY! AND I'M SURE HE
CAME IN HERE!





IN THE DARKNESS, HORACE MADE OUT A HOODED FIGURE.

AH! PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK ARE YOU? WELL, I'VE FOUND YOU AND THE GAME'S OVER!



HE REACHED OUT TO PULL BACK THE HOOD.

BUT...



LATER
HORACE! WHAT'S THE MATTER? HOW DID THE BABY BEHAVE?

IT WAS HORRIBLE! A NIGHTMARE!



GRANDFATHER! WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID YOU EAT THE BABYSITTER, THEN?

NEIN! HOWEVER HORRIBLE! IT WAS A NIGHTMARE!



HORACE'S FOOTBALL SAGA CONTINUES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DINK!



A PSYCHO GRAN PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT RULES FOR TRICK'N'TREATING



THEY'RE HERE

TO SAVE THE BACON!

SWILL HURRAY SPAM AKBROVD
NOEL COUNTRY ME WER

BUTCHERBUSTERS

THE SUPERTHINGY SPECTACULAR

PG

COOL MONAR PICTURES PRESENTS

A JOHN BLAMDIS FILM
MUSIC BY COLE SNOOTER
WRITTEN BY NEIL SWINSON
PRODUCED BY HEINRICH SWILASTON
DIRECTED BY STEVEN SPIELBERG